

The Stick-Up

Bob Rinfret



ArtAge
Publications



ArtAge supplies books, plays, and materials to older performers around the world. Directors and actors have come to rely on our 30+ years of experience in the field to help them find useful materials and information that makes their productions stimulating, fun, and entertaining.

ArtAge's unique program has been featured in *Wall Street Journal*, *LA Times*, *Chicago Tribune*, *American Theatre*, *Time Magazine*, *Modern Maturity*, on *CNN*, *NBC*, and in many other media sources.

ArtAge is more than a catalog. We also supply information, news, and trends on our top-rated website, *www.seniortheatre.com*. We stay in touch with the field with our very popular e-newsletter, *Senior Theatre Online*. Our President, Bonnie Vorenberg, is asked to speak at conferences and present workshops that supplement her writing and consulting efforts. We're here to help you be successful in Senior Theatre!

We help older performers fulfill their theatrical dreams!

ArtAge Publications
Bonnie L. Vorenberg, President
PO Box 19955
Portland OR 97280
503-246-3000 or 800-858-4998
bonniev@seniortheatre.com
www.seniortheatre.com

NOTICE

Copyright: This play is fully protected under the Copyright Laws of the United States of America, Canada, and all other countries of the Universal Copyright Convention.

The laws are specific regarding the piracy of copyrighted materials. Sharing the material with other organizations or persons is prohibited. Unlawful use of a playwright's work deprives the creator of his or her rightful income.

Cast Copies: Performance cast copies are required for each actor, director, stage manager, lighting and sound crew leader.

Changes to Script: Plays must be performed as written. Any alterations, additions, or deletions to the text must be approved.

Permission to Film: Rights to produce, film, or record, in whole or in part, in any medium or in any language, by any group amateur or professional, are fully reserved.

Royalty: Royalties are due when you perform the play for any audience, paying or non-paying, professional or amateur. This includes readings, cuttings, scenes, and excerpts.

The royalty for amateur productions of this show is posted online. It is payable two weeks prior to your production. Contact us for professional rates or other questions. Royalty fees are subject to change.

Insert the following paragraph in your programs:

Performed with special permission from ArtAge Publications' Senior Theatre Resource Center at 800-858-4998, www.seniortheatre.com

The Stick-Up Copyright © 2013 by Bob Rinfret

THE STICK-UP

by

Bob Rinfret

Cast:

SHIRLEY: Store cashier. In her sixties.
FRED: Hold-up man. Sixties to seventies.
CHARLIE: Customer. Sixties to seventies.

Place:

A convenience store.

Time:

The present. Late at night.

Setting: The store interior. Except for SHIRLEY, the place is deserted.

At Rise: SHIRLEY stands at the register reading a newspaper. FRED enters with a tied handkerchief as a mask that covers the lower half of his face. He wears a very loud pair of golf pants and an equally loud shirt and jacket that clashes with the pants. He appears to have a gun in his jacket pocket. She ignores him. He looks around. Seeing no one else in the place, he goes up to her.)

FRED: *(pointing the jacket pocket)* Okay. This is a stick-up. Give me all the money in the register. *(She continues reading.)* I said this is a stick-up. Give me all your money.

SHIRLEY: *(puts down the paper and looks at him)* I heard what you said. No!

FRED: What?

SHIRLEY: You heard me, I said no.

FRED: What do you mean...no?

SHIRLEY: I mean no. N-O. No. Nada. Nyeht. Nein.

FRED: Look you, I mean business. I'm a desperate man. I got a gun in here, and I ain't afraid to use it.

SHIRLEY: Go home, Fred.

FRED: *(taken aback)* Fred? Who's Fred? I ain't Fred. Uh...I'm a...a...desperado. Now, quit stalling, and give me all the money.

SHIRLEY: Does Lydia know you're out this late at night?

FRED: Lydia? Who's Lydia? I don't know any Lydia. Now quit stalling.

SHIRLEY: *(She looks at him and laughs.)* Who dressed you?

FRED: *(looking at himself)* What's wrong with how I'm dressed?

SHIRLEY: That has to be the worst robber outfit I have ever seen. You do know a robber is supposed to be inconspicuous, don't you? Planes flying overhead could spot you in that get-up. Does your wife know you're running around looking like that?

FRED: Of course she does. I wore this on the golf course today.

SHIRLEY And she let you? I've got to have a long talk with her.

FRED: I don't look any different than any of the other guys. Besides, you're changing the subject. Now are you gonna co-operate, or do I have to get rough?

SHIRLEY: I said no. Now go home, Fred.

FRED: I told you I ain't Fred. I'm...ah...Dutch. Yeah, that's it. I'm Dutch Schultz.

SHIRLEY: Yeah, right, and I'm Elliot Ness. Besides, Dutch Shultz died in 1935 along with most of *your* brain cells.

FRED: Oh. Okay then. I'm...uh...what's his name. That guy who jumped out of that plane with all that money...

SHIRLEY: D.B. Cooper?

FRED: Right, that's it. I'm him. D...what's his name.

SHIRLEY: Where's your parachute?

FRED: My what?

SHIRLEY: Your parachute?

FRED: Oh. I must have left it in the car.

SHIRLEY: Nice try, Fred. Now go home!

FRED: Aw, come on.

SHIRLEY: Go away.

FRED: Please?

SHIRLEY: No!

FRED: But I need the money.

SHIRLEY: What do you need money for? I thought you guys were doing okay.

FRED: (*lowering his handkerchief mask*) We are, but you know how it is. There's never enough to go around. Gas keeps going up. The phone bills are getting out of hand. Utilities, groceries. Do you know how much cable costs these days? And now Lydia wants me to cut back on my golf. Can you believe that...my *golf!*

SHIRLEY: That doesn't seem unreasonable to me. How often do you play?

FRED: I don't know, once or twice a day, four or five times a week.

SHIRLEY: You play twice a day? Every day?

FRED: Sometimes. What else have I got to do?

SHIRLEY: Why don't you do something less expensive? Get a hobby?

END OF FREEVIEW

You'll want to read and perform this show!